CIDED ON.

Monwhite Silver Dollar Smith and Bry Looking for a Heating Rapublican to Brooklyn to Make the Greet Thick and Sinb. Gov. Black was in the North Woods yesterday with Lieut, Gov. Woodruff, Gen. Benin F. Tracy spent the day at his farm. Senater Plait returned to Washington at moon. resident Quigg of the New York Republican County Committee is sick at the Hot Springs, In view of these facts, the Republicans who believe firmly that Mayor Van Wyck in summarily removing Police Commissioners Hamilton and Philips has violated the spirit and provisions of the bipartisan law decided to await the return of Gen. Tracy, who was President of the Greater New York Com mission, before determining the next steps in this important matter. Many Repub-Hoans balleyed that Gov. Black should, under the authority vested in him, immediately suspend Mayor Van Wyck and entertain charges against him which would lead to the Mayor's removal from office because of his violation of the bi-partisan law. Other Republicans did not believe in taking extreme measures, for the reason, according to their argument, that Mayor Van Wyck has made so egregious a political blunder that the Republicans can afford to await the

werdlet of the people. Nothing, however, will be definitely decided until Gen. Tracy has been nsulted and until Gov. Black is back in Albany Mayor Van Wyck was not exactly in a de-Sant mood yesterday. He acted like a man who had done about the meanest thing in polities imaginable, but had determined to blush it The Mayor's friends said that he had consulted with his brother, Supreme Court Justice Van Wyck of the Second Judicial District, and Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., of Troy before taking the steps to remove Hamilton and

Mayor Van Wyck was fearful that Gov. Black might exercise his authority and either suspend him or remove him, and in reply the Mayor's insellors said in substance: "Let the Gover nor remove you, and Tammany will nominate for Governor against him this fall, and then the issue will come down to the people. Temmany men said yesterday that such an

argument was foolhardy. They did not hesitate to say that Mayor Van Wyck not only by his conduct in removing Hamilton and Philips, but especially in his speech to the City Hall reporters on Saturday, had made a spectacle of alimself. The Mayor's speech about his determination not to have folks loot the treasury of Grester New York was considered to be especially ill-timed for the reason that there is nobody to loot the treasury of New York city except Mayor Van Wyck's friends.

The Republicans continue to talk about the appointment of Jacob Hess, the Republican guerrilla, who would take anything in sight so long as it helped the pocket of Hess, and of the ultimate aim of Tammany—the coatrol of the Bureau of Elections in the important campaign next fall. Take a look at Jacob Hess, Tammany's Republican Police Commissioner, and sees whether Richard Croker and Tammany Hall have not decided for wide open gambling in Grester New York, Hess's headquarters are at the Hotel Metropole, On Oct. 15 last Capt, Shechan of the Tenderloin precinct raided the Nevada Club, with headquarters at the hotel, At the time Capt. Shechan raided the Nevada Club at the Hotel Metropole, Richard Croker and Sheriff Thomas Dunn were within a dozen feet of the Nevada Club. Capt. Shechan made the raid on the complaint of Edward Lederle, and a dozen gamblers were taken to the Tenderloin precinct. The police record shows that Tammany's Police Commissioner, Jacob Hess, became the surety for the arrested gamblers. He has given ball in such cases beself. The Mayor's speech about his deter

to the T-inderloin precingt. The police record abows that Tammany's Police Commissioner, Jacob Hess, became the surety for the arrested gamblers. He has given bail in such cases before or has secured such notorious persons as Bob Nelson of Seventh avenue to do it.

Ten days ago Jacob Hess, Tammany's Police Commissioner, called on ex-Chief McCullagh at Police Headquarters and begged him to let up on Silver Dollar Smith, who runs a joint at Thirty-first street and Sixth avenue. Hess explained to McCullagh that Silver Dollar Smith was an old friend of his, that he was doing a quiet business, and that McCullagh should not molest him McCullagh absolutely refused to regard Hess's request, and within a week or theresbouts Hess is made the Tammany Police Commissioner, who, with York and Sexton, votes to retire McCullagh and appoint Devery Acting Chief. These facts are matters of record, and they disclose the situation as it is.

The plener in the fight for Tammany Hall

eer in the fight for Tammany Hall

tion as it is.

The ploneer in the fight for Tammany Hall and the gamblers, however, was Senator Timethy Dry Dollar Sullivan, one of Richard Croker's closest friends. The records of the Police Department show that a short time age an application was made to the Commissioners for a concert license for Blank's place, at Thirteenth street and Third avenue. Capt. Herlihy of the Fifth precinct protested to the Commissioners that the license should not be granted. He said that Senator Sullivan's friends were interested in the venture and wanted to open a poolroom. The Police Commissioners refused to grant the license, even though Senator Sullivan appeared before the board and urged it. Bubsequently the Commissioners granted a concert license to Blanc on the positive information that Senator Sullivan's poolroom friends had withdrawn from the enterprise. But from the day that the Commissioners refused Senator Sullivan's original request Senator Sullivan has been hot after Hamilton and Philips and McCuillach and Herlihy. One of the first acts. Sullivan's original request Senator Sullivan has been not after Hamilton and Philips and McCullagh and Herlihy. One of the first acts after Hess became a Commissioner on Saturday was to ship Herlihy out of the Fifth precinct up to Kingsbridge.

McCullagh and Herliby. One of the first acts after Hess became a Commissioner on Saturday was to ship Herlihy out of the Fifth precinct up to Kingsbridge.

Mayor Van Wyck visited Brooklyn the other day and found Hugh McLaughlin, the veteran leader of the Brooklyn county Democrats. Subsequently Hugh McLaughlin talked with Jacob Worth and ex-Sheriff Buttling, Mr. Worth's right-hand man. Worth and Buttling have always had dealings with the Brooklyn Democracy, and after Mayor Van Wyck's visit to Brooklyn and after be had talked with his brother, Supreme Court Justice Van Wyck, it was whispered about that either Worth or Buttling could have the place of Police Commissioner vacated by Mr. Philips. Those in the confidence of Worth and Buttling aid last night that neither of them would take the place, but that if Mayor Van Wyck cared to consider the name of 'ex-Comptroller Palmer of Kings county Worth and Buttling would be pleased. Palmer is 4 Worth and Buttling man. It was over Palmer that the split between Worth and Buttling occurred last summer with the regular Republican organization. Worth said that he had soot rich enough, and Buttling said he had enough bonds and stocks and mortgages to keep him for life, but they wanted to make Palmer, their bosom companion, a little better off, and they raised a row with the regular organization in the effort to control the County Convention in the interest of Palmer, who was to have been nominated by Worth and Buttling for Sheriff. The game didn't work.

One of the greatest offences of ex-Chief McCullagh, it was ascertained last night, was his conduct in closing up the poolrooms in Long Island City. Senator Timothy Dry Dollar Sullvan, Richard Croker's right-hand man, was a familiar figure in these poolrooms, and so were a number of Brooklyn Democrata, associates of Worth and Buttling and Palmer. Mayor Van Wyck and Richard Croker and all the gambling element, through the Police Department, propose this fall to control the Bureau of Elections, and one eminent authority conversa

eminent authority conversant with matters of this character declared that the Police Department and the Bureau of Elections, with the power in their control, could cheat the citizens of Greater New York at the polis out of any where from 30,000 to 50,000 votes.

M'CLUSKY TO FOLLOW M'CULLAGH Mondquarters Mears That O'Brien is Slated

for Blead Detective Again. Mr. Devery, the acting Chief of Police, wasn' at Headquarters yesterday. It is the custom for the Chief of Police to take Sunday off. But gossip took no day off. Now they say that Me-Clusky is to be put out. He came in with Mo-Cullagh; that is reason enough for the gossips. A more interesting rumor follows, namely, that one Stephen O'Brien, now of the Alexander avenue station, is to hand to another the crook with which he regulates the goat pastures of his present domain and come back to the Central Office and be head detective. Already the men there are cultivating a look of deep mystery and are trying to forget anything they mahave learned about thief catching since he left them. "Dime Nevel Steve," as some of them call bim, never liked to have a man around who showed more intelligence than his chief. Those who had any intelligence at all studiously concoaled it, and those who were stupid rejoiced and grew fat. It will be a great day for the dealers in wigs, false whiskers, felt shoes, and

dealers in wigs, false whiskers, felt shoes, and dark lanterns if O'Brien settles back into the chair he gave up to McClusky.

Why O'Brien should be the man to run the Detective Bureau under Devery is beyond all finding out. Corporation Counsel Whalen is an O'Brien's bond. It is said that there is a deep, strong friendship between the two. For Devery's purposes ud better man than O'Brien could be put in the Central Office. There is no changer that he will use the place to make himself bigger than the chief of the department, as a more able ruan might, perhaps.

Delancy, over whom all these things came about, took up his quarters in the Fifth street

station. He undenstelly wanted the piace a great deal. Most people might think he wanted it for the good old ante-Lexow reason. But now that the Mayor has explained that whatever is done in the department is done for the benefit of the dily treasury, it is believed that Delaney goes there on a mission of reform.

In the Lexow testimony Sergeants who had done duty in Fifth street told how women came in and laid envelopes with money on the deak. The Fifth street precinct has a foreign population that is not so poor as that of Eldridge street, but just as thoroughly imbued with the instincts to give money to somebody in authority. It was said of Capt. Titus when he was in Eldridge street that he never took his hands out of his pockets when he was on the street for fear money would be alipped into them when he was off his guard. A speech is now expected from Delaney, like the Mayor's, anying that if any money is brought into his station house it will be carried in over his dead body. "I have taken poison!"

MAN AND WIFE DIE A DAY APART Stagg Got the Grip While Taking Care of Mi Wife, Who Was Paralysed.

The following death notice was published yes STAGG .-- Entered into rest, on Monday, May 16, 1898 William H. Stagg: on Tuesday, May 17, 1898,

Mary, his wife. Mr. Stagg and his wife lived for nearly ter years at 1070 De Kalbavenus, Brooklyn. He was on the old Metropelitan police force, and at the time of the riots in 1863, while he was scaling a fence in pursuit of a burglar, he was in jured to such an extent that seven years later he was retired on a pension, which he received

he was retired on a pension, which he received until he died. He was bern in a small New Jersey hamlet known as Four Cerners is 1812. His ancestors were of Revolutionary fame.

Mrs. Stagg's maiden name was Mary Rion, and she was born in New York in 1816. In April, 1838, they were married. Mr. Stagg was appointed a policeman in 1858. About ten months ago, while shopping near her home, Mrs. Stagg was stricken with paralysis. She never recovered from the shock, and her husband was most assiduous in his care of her. He provided for her every want and seldom left her bedside. A week ago last Friday Mr. Stagg got the grip, and he also took to his bed. Mrs. Stagg was kept in ignorance of his illness. She called for him censiantly, and occasionally Mr. Stagg made a feeble reply. He died at 11:30 A. M. last Monday. Just before his death Mrs. Stagg apsed into unconsciousness, and she died in the evening of the following day. They were buried side by side in a grave in Evergreen Cemetery on Thursday. They left five children: Mrs. Frank Allen of Danbury, Conn.: Mrs. Alexis Bragg of Worcester, Mass., Mrs. Benjamin F. Saville of Springfield, Mass.; Miss Mary Stagg, and James Henry Stagg.

MISS BUSSELLE HURT IN A RUNAWAY

She Was One of the World's Fair Commissio ers from New Jersey-Her Condition Serious.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., May 22.-Daniel A. Mor dock and Miss Mary Busselle, both of Newark were seriously injured in a runaway accident here this afternoon, and there are slight chances of Miss Busselle's recovery. Early this morn ing they started for a drive to Pompton behind a spirited bay horse attached to an English cart, On their return they were coming down the mountain on Bloomfield avenue, and, when near Orange avenue, a part of the harness gave way and Mr. Mordock lest all centrol of the horse. In front of Freeholder Van Gisen's stable the In front of Freeholder Van Gisen's stable the venice struck a mound in the road, upsetting, and throwing the occupants out into the gutter. Both struck on their heads, Miss Busselle being rendered unconscious. They were picked up and carried to the office of Mr. Van Gisen, and the ambulance was sent for. Dr. J. S. Brown, who had been summoned, found that Miss Busselle was suttering from concussion of the brain, in addition to other internal injuries. Mr. Mordock is not so seriously hurt. Before the ambulance arrived Miss Busselle had a hemorrhage.

the ambulance arrived missing the henorrhage.

The horse took to the sidewalk at Midland aronue, completely wrecking the vehicle by colliding with an awaing post.

Miss Busselle is widely known in Newark, having been one of the World's Fair Commissioners from New Jersey in 1893. She is a sister-in-law of City Treasurer Isaac R. Denman, lies of Navark.

also of Newark.

At a late hour Miss Busselle had not recov

PALMIST ONEQUI LET GO. He Claims Bickard Croker as One of His Cus

"Sir" Henry Onequi, the palmist who was arrested on Saturday on a charge of grand lar-ceny preferred by Miss Mary F. Postley of 44 I wenty-first street, was discharged yesterday by Magistrate Crane in Jefferson Market

Miss Postley, who was accustomed to visit Onequi to have her hands read, asserted that he had swindled her out of \$1,200. Some of this, vention of hers, and \$500 of it, she asserted, she gave him for worthless mining stock, which, he assured her, was gilt-edged. Magistrate Crane decided that there was no evidence to prove that Miss Postley had ever given Onequi the money or that the mining stock was worthless.
Onequi's place in the Winchester apartment
house, at 1244 Broadway, was closed all day
yesterday, and Capt. Sheehan said last night
that it would in all likelihood remain that way
for some time.
At the door of Onequi's place is a glass case,

At the door of Onequi's place is a glass case, in which are several large cabinet-sized photographs of persons who Onequi asserted were his patients. The most conspicuous of these is one of Richard Croker. The Tammany boss, the palmist says, visited him on several occasions, and Mr. Croker's achievements are the result of his advice.

PATIENT TOOK TO THE ROOF. When the Police Came They Found That Laza

Stephen Lazarus, a patient in St. Francis Hospital in Jersey City, created a sensation yesterday morning by climbing out of a window on the third floor and up the fire escape to the roof, where he began prancing around and shouting. The attention of people passing along the street and in Hamilton Park, which is oppo

site the hospital, was attracted, and a big crowd gathered and watched Lazarus. In a short time he went to the skylight and pounded on the glass. One of the Sisters of the Poor in charge of the hospital went up on the roof and ordered Lazarus to go down. He refused at first, but when the sister threatened to call a policeman

when the sister threatened to call a policeman he went down.

As he continued to be ugly and violent, assistance was summoned by telephone from the Seventh street police station, and two policemen were sent up in the patrol wagon. At the sight of the policemen Lazarus became quiet, and did not resist arrest. Foliceman Dooley, the driver of the patrol wagon, recognized him as an escaped lunsite from the asylum at Snake Hill, for whom the police had been looking for three months. Lazarus was admitted to the hospital last Tuesday on his own representation that he was sick. He was sent to the county jail and will be taken back to the asylum to-day.

MAN WHIRLED IN A WHEEL. Ribs Were Broken.

John Kraus, 28 years old, a machinist of Wyckoff avenue and North street, Williams burg, while repairing a pit in a new icehouse o Wels & Zerweck's brewery in Ridgewood yesterday afternoon was severely wounded. The me chinery was not in operation when he went into the pit, through which a twenty-ton fly wheel

the pit, through which a tweaty-too by where the repasses.

He was unable to reach the spot where the repairs were needed without stepping into the big
wheel. From some cause the machinery started,
and the wheel made three revolutions before it
was stopped. Meanwhile Kraus had been
whirled around. Two ribs on his right site were
broken, and he received internal injuries and
cuts and bruises all over the body.

He was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital,
where his condition was pronounced serious.

Special Services at Grace Church.

Special services were held at Grace Church last evening as a part of the twenty-fifth National Conference of Charities and Correction The spirit of patriotism as well as that of charity characterized the meeting. The church was deco rated with American flags that had been fixed in clusters about each supporting column, and on either side of the altar were shields bearing the national colors. Prayers were offered for the nation and the fleet, and "America" was sung by the congregation.

The Rev. W. R. Huntington, D. D., preached the conference sermon.

Frank W. Hall Acquitted of Murder.

PERRY, Oklahoma, May 22.-The trial of Frank W. Hall for murder ended to-day in the acquittal of the defendant. The case has been on trial for twenty days and 200 witnesses were examined. Hall was charged with the murder of his wife, Mrs. Fannis Hall, formerly Miss Morehead of Akron, O. On Sept. 12 last Mrs. Hall was found dead in her parlor with a builet in her brain. Her husband says he was at the well at the time, and that his wife killed herself. The evidence was not strong enough to convict. YOUNG WIFE'S

SHE POISONED BERRELP IN HEL HUSBAND'S PRESENCE.

The Husband, Who Is a Telegraph Operator, Mad Left Her Three Moniks After Their Marriage Secause He Did Not Like the Persons Who Called on Her-Refused to Return About 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning, while Policeman Dunn, of the Twenty-second street station, was at Third avenue and Twenty-sixth street a young woman staggered up to him and

Then she tottered and would have fallen to the sidewalk if the policeman had not supported her. A passerby assisted Dunn in calling ambulance, and the woman was taken to Belle vue Hospital. There she said her name was Florence Howard.

"I was in great trouble and drank some car bolic acid," she cried hysterically when the attendants questioned her. Just then a young man came running in, and said the woman was his wife. She was taken to the prison ward, to which he accompanied her. The woman moaned piteously when she saw him at her bedside, and throwing her arms around his neck wept bit-

"It is all my fault," she whisnered, for she was rapidly growing weaker, despite the efforts of the doctors. Finally she became unconscious. and then the policemen questioned the man. He said his name was William J. Howard, and that up to last Tuesday he had lived with his wife in their flat on the second floor at 395 Degraw street, Brooklyn. They were married about three months ago, he said, and had lived happily together until recently, when his wife began to receive friends at the house whom he did not like. He and his wife quarrelled about it, and hired a room at 147 East Twenty-sixth street. His wife visited him there several times and begged him to return home, but he refused. She called at his room Saturday night, but he was not there. After waiting for him some time she went to Andrew O'Neill's restaurant in Third avenue, near Twenty-sighth street, and borrowed ten cents of an employee there with whom she was acquainted. With this she purchased carbolic acid and returned to her husband's room. There she wrote the following letter, addressed to Andrew O'Neill, which was found in her pocket:

husband's room. There she wrote the following letter, addressed to Andrew O'Neill, which was found in her pocket:

"ANNY: I am terribly disappointed at not seeing you this evening, but I hope that you are not angry, as you know how I am suffering, and I have no one to blame for myself, so don't think hard of me. I have made up my mind that I can stand it no longer, so I will do the best I can. I have nothing to live for, only trouble and werry, and not only that, my husband wants to be single, so I will make him the free man he wishes to be.

"Please send word to my people that I am dead, and I shall be surely dead by the time you get this.

"Their address is Mrs. R. Bird, 17 Campbell street, City road, Bristol. England.
"Don't say how I died. Just let them know that I am dead—that is all. The ring on my finger, let it be burfed with me, unless you wish to keep it. I am heart-broken, so please don't blame me, as I can stand this no longer. I may make trouble for Will, but hope that I will not, as I would not wish him to suffer for me.

"So, heping that you will forgive me and may God help me. I think I cannot be any worse off dead than living. Good-by, and may God bless you. A heart-broken wife.

"Please give George 10 cents I borrowed. I did not have the price of poison, so I had to torrow it. Good-by. Please forgive me."

She had apparently just finished this letter, her husband taid the policeman, when he came in. She again begged him to return home, and, upon his refusal, raised a bottle to her lips, drank nearly all of its contents, and ran into the street.

frank nearly all of its contents, and ran into

ward had hardly ended his story when his wife regained consciousness for a moment, ex-tended her arms toward him, and then fell back upon the pillow dead. The body was taken to the Morgue and he was allowed to go. In the afternoon Howard, who is a telegraph operator, called at the Morgue and said he would have the body removed to-day.

TOOK THREE KINDS OF POISON. Senrietta Kuebler Kills Merself with Carbelle Acid, Laudanum, and Morphine.

PATERSON, N. J., May 22.-This morning the parents of Henrietta Kuebler, aged 20 years, of 118 East Seventeenth street, found her dying in the hall of their home. She had taken poison, and was beyond help when found. The bottle lay at her side, but she had defaced the label. Analysis showed that the bottle had contained a mixture of carbolic acid, laudanum, and morphine.

She left two letters, one addressed to her

morphine.
She left two letters, one addressed to her father and the other to Adam Moscowitz, who is manager of the Wolstein drug store on Adam street, Hoboken. In the letters she said she had tired of living and wished to die. She was careful to say that no blame should attach to Moscowitz. Was carried as to Moscowitz.

Her father said to-day that no member of the family but the girl had ever seen Moscowitz. He had often come to Paterson to see the girl, and she had frequently gone to Hoboken to see him. It was not known how she made his acquaint-

SUICIDE IN A SANITARIUM.

PATERSON, N. J., May 22 .- Mrs. Alice Blaker of Brooklyn, aged 36, committed spicide last vening at River Lawn Sanitarium, an institution on the banks of the Passale River just outside the city limits. She had suffered from attacks of nervous prostration and was sent by her husband to the sanitarium for medical treatment. She arrived there several months ago,

ment. She arrived there several months ago, and was subject to spells of melancholy. It is said that she had often threatened to end her life.

Yesterday evening, after conversing pleasantly with another inmate, she agreed to take a short walk before rettring. When she had been gone longer than necessary her room was entered, and her lifeless body was found suspended from the upper hinge of a closet in her room. She had made the rope by twisting together several strands of ordinary twine.

WILLIAM CONSTAINE'S SUICIDE. respondency Said to Have Led the Travelling Salesman to Take His Life.

William Constaine, a travelling salesman for the Lewis R. Harrison Perfume Company of 142 West Fourteenth street, who took a dose of blearbonate of mercury in St. Louis on Satur day, and who died early yesterday morning, had been a salesman for the Harrison firm for some time. At his home, 189 Dean street, Brooklyn, last night, it was said that the cause which led to his self-destruction was despon-dency. For three months business had been

poor.

Constaine, who was 54 years of age, leaves a widow, two sons, and two daughters. The family heard of his death for the first time at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The pody will be brought home to-day.

ELIHU B. BEDLE A SUICIDE. He Was a Brother of Gov. Bedle and a Pron nest Merchant and Banker.

FREEHOLD, N. J., May 22.-Elihu B. Bedle, brother of the late Gov. Bedle, and for many years a prominent merchant of this town, committed suicide at his home last evening. He re-tired from mercantile business when he was elected cashier of the Central National Bank at its organization. He resigned this place about two years ago. No cause is assigned for the

PECULIAR DROWNING ACCIDENT. Wealthy Knocked Open a Tank in Which Bit

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 22.-William Sterling. who was training for a bicycle race, went in bathing this morning with John Wealthy in a water tank belonging to the Butcher Oil Well Company at Bakerstown. The tank was 20 feet Company at Bakerstown. The tank was 20 feet in diameter and 10 feet deep. Wealthy, who could not swim, held on to the rim of the tank. Sterling, in swimming across, sank suddenly. Wealthy jumped out, got a hoavy sledge hammer at the tool shop, and knocked a stave loose. The outrushing water burst the staves, which struck Wealthy on the head and knocked him down. The day watchman found Sterling at the bottom of the empty tank drowned, and Wealthy lay on the ground, his skull fractured. He may die. It is supposed that the shock of the cold water weakened Sterling, who had been training hard.

Began to Undress on an Elevated Station. An insone woman calling herself Bessie Smith. who said she lived in Connecticut, began un dressing berself on the platform of the Third dressing herself on the platform of the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad station at Sixty-seventh atreet yesterday afternoon. She be-came violent when the gatekeeper remonstrated with her, and tore off her waist. She was finally induced to abandon her intention and led to the atreet, she returned twice, so a policeman was summoned, who, despite her resistance, had her taken to Bellevue.

And the Part of th

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

In an appeal sens out to the alumni of Coluhis University one of the present difficulties in the way of track athletics is said to be in a neasure the result of the fact that "the presen war has taken from the team some of the who were relied on as certain to win their events." The circular urges the graduates to support an organization known as the "Track Athletic Association." In the past subscription papers for all branches of college athletics were sent to the alumni who were in the habit. through their interest in various branches of athletics, to contribute whenever they were called upon. The result of this has been to throw the support of the entire athletic interests of the college on a small number of men who had come to be looked upon as certain conwho had come to be looked upon as certain contributors. As a preventive of this, the Columbia University Boat Club was founded last year, and as membership in it conferred certain privileges to graduates and undergraduates. It issured a certain support to the crew at the beginning of the athletic season. This year a similar plan was followed in regard to track athletics, and it is to urge the alumni to join this new association rather than merely to contribute to it that the present appeal has been sent out. The particular purpose of it is to raise a sum required for the games with Princeton and Cornell that have been arranged. This form of support will ultimately be extended to all the athletic organizations of Columbia, if the present plans of the association are realised, and they will thus be certain of an assured welcome from the members of the association and not be compelled to rely on rasual subscriptions that come usually from a limited set of alumni.

It was said in Boston that Emil Pany had be-

It was said in Boston that Emil Paur had become an American more quickly than any other conductor of the Symphony Orchestra. Possibly that was because he was a young man, as Mr. Paur was only 38 years old when he first went to Boston. He was bern in Austria forty-three years ago, and his family moved to Vienna when he was a boy. There his musical talents were developed. He learned the violin from Hellmesberger, who was the teacher of Marcella Sembrich, and began his career as a violinat in the erchestra of the Imperial Opera at Vienna. He was first known as a conductor in Berlin, and, in 1879, he went to Königsberg to take control at the opera there. After one year in the North, he went to Mannheim, where for nine years he conducted in the osera, as well as in a series of concerts, and appeared from time to time as a soloist on the plano and violin. In 1889, when Arthur Nikisch was called to Boston, Paur went to Leipsio as his successor at the Stadt Theatre. He remained there conducting the opera, as well as the performances of the Lisst Verein, for four years. In 1893 he was brought to Boston, and his career since that time is well known here. In 1891 he was married to Marle Burger, a professional planist, who has played several times in Boston. Mr. Paur, who is said to be as domestic as he is musical, is the father of several children. He is not, like Anton Seldi, a man of great personal magnetism, nor is he of nearly so attractive a personality in an audience room. But he is looked upon as a musician of very substantial talents. his musical talents were developed. He learned The Dewey cocktails which are new served

in Tenderloin cafés are picturesque in appear ance and, according to experts who have inves tigated them, as deadly in effect as the guns of the Admiral from whom they get their name. Patriotism runs high in the Tenderloin, how ever, and the men who crook their elbows in its cafés are willing to make sacrifices to keep it running. The Dewey cocktail is now pushing the Martini and Manhattan hard for popular favor despite the fact that two of them in suc ession are warranted to make the drinker willing to change places with Spain's fleet at Manila, and, if followed by a third, his condition ing to change places with Spain's fleet as Manila, and, if followed by a third, his condition is likely to be about as animated as was the mule at Matanzas after the bombardment. Several bartenders are now claiming the exclusive credit of inventing this cocktail. The ingredients may vary in different cafés, but the color effect, red, white, and blue, is the same in each. One expert mixer of drinks said that he obtained his colors by using raspberry julce, maraschino and creme yvette, and that he gave body to it with stronger liquors. One Dewey cocktail will make a rampant patriot out of a peace-at-any-price citizen. A big man walked into a Broadway café on Saturday and said to the bartender: "Say, Petc, gimme a Dewey cocktail, strengthened like the one I got last night." When the red, white and blue concection was shoved across to him he pulled a red handkerchief out of his pocket, attached it to his cane and held it over his head with one hand, while the other tilted the glass until the cocktail trickled down his throat. "What's the game?" asked the bartender. "No game at all," said the big man. "It's strictly according to naval regulations. Red flas hoisted to signal that I am taking ammunition aboard, that's all," and with a cheer for the red, white and blue he wandered out.

Many of the men of the Seventy-first Regiment, which went South a week ago, complained o pack lameness. Some it caught across the shoulders, and some on the hips. There was also chafing from the pack sticks which fit in the belt, sun orting the principal weight of the pack, and from the chest straps which hold the pack in place, and this, despite the fact that the Merriam pack is the essiest and best balanced of any arrangement yet tried by the National Guard of this State, and has been adopted as the regulation pack. But no matter how well adjusted, a weight of forty pounds or more

pleatment of the pack, and unless it is alocily balanced there is distressful dragging on one part or another. Extra weight, ill apportioned, is another difficulty. A Captain of the Seventy-first beard one of his men who had just stripped himself of his pack in the train at Jersey City complaining of soroness across the back. "No wonder," said the Captain. "Look at that pack of yours. You've swung a lantern on one corner, and a tin wash basin on the other, and a box that may contain sandwiches or fissks over the top, and heaven only knows how much extra stuff you've got inside. Stick to the regulation outfit, and if your pack lames you then come to me and I'll fix it."

Even the lightest pack, however, will gall a little, and friends who go to see departing solders off for the war will do well not to slap them jovially upon the back. Such action is likely to result in swift reprisals.

Some, months ago a South street junk dealer came into possession of 200 machetes of poor steel, considerably rusted, and with the cheapest kind of bone handles. They lay in a big chest near the door of the shop, marked "Your choice for 50 cents." Few purchasers came. In the course of time the machetes were relegated to the dim rear. Not until last week did it occur to the proprietor that perhaps the war excitenent might create a demand for the articles. He filled up a small box with twenty-five or thirty, and set it out one morning with the thirty, and set it out one morning with the original sign, prefaced by "From Cuba." By night there wasn't one left. On the morrow his windows appeared hung with the big knives. This time there was a conspicuous sign in the window, flanked by Cuban flags: "Matchates, formerly used in Cuba." To correspond with the elevation of the articles, the price was also raised to \$1 each, or a pair for \$1.75. The demand was lively, so lively that the junk dealer sent around to other shops to buy any "matchates" which they might have. None was for sale to him at prices that he was willing to pay. Eager to get the most brofit possible out of his small remaining stock, the astute proprietor raised his price to \$2, on the pretext "only a few left." To a visitor who three months are had paid half a dollar for one of them, and dropped in at the shop yesterday, he said:

"Them matchates was used by Gomes's Cuban soldiers and sold to a ship Captain when the soldiers had captured arms from the Spanlards. They're the only genuine Cuban matchates for sale in the city to-day, and if they had em in the uptown shops they'd charge \$10 for 'em. I've got just twenty-two of 'em left."

And this last statement was probably true. original sign, prefaced by "From Cuba." By A recently arrived transatlantic traveller

named Highlands gives some significant facts regarding the prestige of American dentistry in Europe, and particularly in Spain, which, in such branches, has been far behind the age. The success of the late Dr. Thomas W. Evans, who mended the molars of royalty and whose body, by the way, has just been brought back here to be buried in his native soil, has given prestigs to the dental science of this country in England, France, Germany, Italy and Russia. According to Mr. Highlands this extendsia. According to Mr. Highlands this extended even to Spain, and his son took advantage of it to settle in Madrid, where the father has been visiting him. The young American dentiat quickly built up a large practice in the Spanish capital, much to the disgrat of the native practitioners. Some of these admitted the success of the foreigner by advertising "American methods" and "newest instruments and appliances imported from the United States." One even went so far as to put out a huge sign "American dentist," although his name was as nurely Spanish as his blood. It is with great delight that the returned traveller the came back when Madrid became too warm for Americans) tells of the toetic justice that beful this fraud. Young Mr. Highlands found it expedient to leave Madrid hastly. The very night of his departure a mob, incensed at his rival's "Americano" sign, attacked the place, pulled down the offending signboard, raged through the shop ant finally departed leaving wreck and ruin behind. EDWARD BELLAMY DEAD.

THE AUTHOR OF "LOOKING BACK-WARD", PASSES AWAY.

Re Bice at Hin Home in Chicapes Falls, Mass., After a Vain Must for Bealth in Colorada —His Literary and Novapaper Work. SPRINGFIELD, Mass., May 22.-Edward Belother well-known works of a socialistic nature died this morning at his home in Chicops Falls. Mr. Bellsmy overtaxed himself in pre-paring "Equality," which was issued a few months ago. He went to Colorado last fall, but ferlying no benefit from the ligh altitude returned to his home early this month. Mr. amy was 48 years old, and was the son of the Rev. Rufus K. Bellamy of Chicopee. He leaves a wife and three children and two brothers, Frederick P. Bellamy of Brooklyn and Charles J. Bellamy of this city.

ers, Frederick P. Bellamy of Brocklyn and Charles J. Bellamy of this city.

Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward," published ten years ago, was for several years one of the most talked of books ever printed in America, but its socialistic teachings found greater favor in Engiand and on the Continent than in this country. The Nationalists, those who seek to bring about the social conditions pictured in Bellamy's novel, are, however, distinct from the Socialists. Bellamy thus pointed out the difference between the two ideas:

"This plan is called nationalism because it proceeds by the nationalisation of Industries, including, as minor applications of the same principle, the municipalization and State control of localized businesses. Socialism implies the socialising of industry. This may or may not be based upon the national organism, and may or may not imply economic equality. As compared with socialism, nationalism is a definition, not in the sense of opposition or exclusion, but of a precision rendered necessary by a cloud of vague and disputed implications historically attached to the former word. "Americans who think are already beginning to see, and all Americans will be soon forced to see, that there are only two alternatives before the nation—either it must consent to turn over its industries, its entire businesses, and that means its social and political liberties, as well—to a few hundred millionaires, or it must assume control of them itself; that is to say, it must nationalise them. Plutocracy or nationalism is the choice which, within a dozen years, at the rate things are now going, the American people will have wholly committed themselves to."

Bellamy's ideas were taken up in many towns of the country, notably Boston, and Nationalist clubs were formed. Bome of the people actively interested in these clubs were the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, the Rev. W. D. Bliss, Rabbi Salomon Schindler, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore. Miss Anne Whitney, the Rev. Philip I. Moxen, John Boyle O'Rellly

honeycomoed with nationalistic ideas, and advocates no small share of the nationalistic programme.

"Looking Backward" has had a sale of some 500,000 copies. "Equality," its sequel, recently published, has been among the best selling books," but it has created little discussion. Bellamy's literary work during the ten years' interval between the publication of his two most widely read books was chiefly the writing of short stories and sociological papers for the magazines. He published "Six to One, a Nantucket Idyl." 1878; "Dr. Heidenhoff: Process." 1890, and "Miss Luddington's Sister," 1884. During 1871-72 he was on the staff of the Eventon Poet, and for the five years following was an editorial writer and critic for the Springfield Union. He was one of the founders of the Springfield News. He' was educated at Union College and in Germany and was admitted to the bar.

Bellamy's life was spent largely at Chicopee Falls, where he was born in 1850, and his literary work was done in the same room in which his

Falls, where he was born in 1850, and his literary work was done in the same room in which his father, the Rev. R. K. Bellamy, a Baptist, had written his sermons for twenty-five years. He was never in robust health, and for a number of years it was feared he would die of consumption. He went to the Sandwich Islands in 1876, after he had worn himself out in newspaper work. After he had finished writing "Equality" last fall, his physician advised him to go to Colorado. He lived with his brother, Frederick P. Bellamy, until a few weeks ago, when he was brought home to die.

THOMAS TOWNDROW DEAD. Three Friends in New Bochello All Expir

Three residents of New Rochelle, whose combined ages aggregated 211 years, died yester day. They were all friends, and the three deaths arred within a few hours.

The eldest and best known of the three was Thomas Towndrow, a veteran journalist. He was born in Crich, Derbyshire, England, on May 7, 1810, and came to this country sixtyfive years ago. He was the inventor of a shortthe originator of that style of writing, disputshorthand in Boston for several years, and then came to New York city. In 1839 he was employed by the elder Bennett as a reporter on the ierald. At this time he met Horace Greeley. then a reporter, and the two formed a friendship which continued until Mr. Greeley's death. When the Tribune was started in 1841 Mr. Towndrow was employed by Mr. Greeley, and he remained on the staff of that paper for fifty years. On May 7, 1890, the Tribune staff pre-

rears. On May 7, 1890, the Tribune staff presented Mr. Towndrow with a purse and a gold watch in recognition of his long service.

For several years Mr. Towndrow had lived with his daughter, Mrs. William Lawrence, 56 Bowling Lane, New Rochelle. His health has been poor for two years, but he was vigorous despite his years and took a deep interest in current affairs. While out walking last Thursday he was stricken with paralysis and he died at 1:30 yesterday afternoon. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Graco Towndrow. daughters, Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Graco Towndrow.

Mrs. Margaret Phillips, who had been a resi-dent of New Rochells for fifty years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Farmer, on Davis avenue. She was born in Swanses, Wales, in 1825. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Farmer, Mrs. Augustine Smith, and Mrs. Walter H. Todd.

H. Todd.

Mrs. Robert C. Archer, 50 years old, died at her home on North street. She was born in Long Ridge, Conn., and had been a resident of New Rochelle twenty years. She leaves a husband and four children.

Obituary Notes. Henry Sylvester Rogers, 85 years old, died on Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel H. Clark, in Larchmont Manor. Mr. Rogers was born in Militord, Conn., and was enged in his earlier days in mercantile pursuits, establishing a large importing house in London. He returned to the United States in 1865. Soon afterward the oil excitement occurred in Pennsylvania and he purchased and developed large tracts of land which were afterward sold to the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Rogers was also engaged in the manufacture of pottery and acquired a large fortune. He retired from business fitteen years ago, and had since been living quietly at Milford. Mrs. W. L. Scott, widow of the former Demoago, and had since been living quietly at Milford.
Mrs. W. L. Scott, widow of the former Demoratic National Committeeman from Pennsylvanla, died at Atlantic City, N. J., last Thursday,
Sie left her home in Eric, Pa., last March in
fairly good health and after visiting Philadelphia and Washington went to Atlantic City two
weeks ago, where she was suddenly prostrated.
She was a daughter of John A. Tracy.
William H. Townsend of Flushing, L. I., died
at his home there Saturday of Bright's disease,
He was 56 years old and was a war veteran,
having served with the Twenty-second New
York Volunteers. He leaves a widow and a
brother.

UNCONSCIOUS AT CONEY ISLAND Goorgo Evans Has Papers and Letters Ad dressed to George Francis Train, Jr.

About 9 o'clock last night a middle-aged mar walked into Chambers's drug store in Surf avenue, Coney Island, and asked for 10 cents' worth of laudanum. Chambers refused to sell him the drug, and he went out, saying he would get it elsewhere. Fifteen minutes later he came back and showed a bottle containing laudanum. He then stepped outside, where he drank the con-

then stepped outside, where he drank the contents.

When Policeman Heinbeck arrived in response to a summons, the man had disappeared. The police scarched the beach and found him unconscious under one of the iron piers. He was removed to the police station, where Dr. Pierce revived him with some difficulty. He described almaelf as George Evans of the Hotel Bonachhurst. Bensonhurst. In his pockets were soveral papers and letters addressed to George Francis Train, Jr. He denied that he was related to George Francis Train.

Judge Bowen of Southwest Texas Murdered. AUSTIN, Tex., May 22.-Capt. Brooks, commander of the company of rangers stationed at Cotulia, reported to State authorities here to-

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It is the Intensity of Activity,

the concentration of mind and body to a given purpose in American business life that brings about the wear, the tear and waste of nervous force. Such business men prosper, and in leisure moments need a pure, tonical atimulant, which pluyaidans recommend. Such men, while needing it, need only what is good, pure and healthful. They will have it, and that only. This demand opened a wide field for the production of the best, and the product is

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE, The American Gentleman's Whiskey.

It is pure, ten years old, of rich, mellow flavor.

FIVE EX-MINISTERS DEFEATED. Will the French Government Besign on Ac count of Adverse Second Ballots ?

Special Cable Desputch to THE SUR. Panes, May 22.—The second ballots for mem pera of the Chamber of Deputies, held to-day, did not favor the Government like the first. The official returns show the election of 25 Socialists, 37 Republicans, and 26 Radicals. M. Cassagnae was elected, while MM, Lebon, Daran, Develle, Goblet, and Andrieux, all of whom

are ex-Ministers, were defeated. It is rumored here that in consequence of the rejection of MM. Lebon, Delpeuch, Descubes and other prominent supporters of the Govern ment the Cabinet will resign upon the meeting of the Chamber. The weather was bright to-day and many o

the voters, instead of staying at home to cast their ballots, went to the country for a day's enjoyment. Their absence from the polls helped the Socialists. Among those elected is M. Cadenat, the self styled "Practical Revolutionist," who favors any violence against the bourgeoisie, including

GLADSTONE'S FUNERAL.

evolver shots.

It Will Occur on Saturday-The Body to Be Special Cable Despatch to TRE Bun.

LONDON, May 22.-The funeral of Mr. Gladstone will take place on Saturday next. The bedy will be taken from Hawarden to London on Wednesday. Mr. Gladstone left a written stipulation that he was not to be buried anywhere unless his

wife could be buried by his side. The Govern ment conceded this before offering to give Mr. Gladstone a public funeral. The ministers throughout the country took Mr. Gladstone's Christianity for a text to-day. The Roy, Mr. Wyckham, Mr. Gladstone's son

n-law, preached in the Hawarden church. Mrs. Gladstone was present. tory inscriptions be placed over his grave.

Funding Brazil's Interest Coupons

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, May 22 .- The Daily News says that he President-elect of Brazil is in London negotiating for the funding of three years' coupons on the external debt in new 5 per cent. bonds secured by the customs revenue.

TORNADO IN TEXAS.

struction of Property.

DALLAS, Tex., May 22 .- A tornado last night swept parts of Fannin and Red River counties. causing extensive damage to property and me loss of life near Bonham and Clarksville. At Ravenna, in Fannin county, eleven barns, ten dwellings, and three churches were destroyed. Capt. Joseph F. Dupree was killed.

In the western part of Red River county twelve persons were injured. A negro whose name was not learned was killed. Horses, nules, and cattle to the number of 200 were

WARSZAWIAK EXPOSED.

The Converted Jow Branded as a Hypecrite

and a nwindler. In the current issue of the official organ of the New York City Mission and Tract Society, of which the Rev. Dr. A. F. Schauffler is the editor, space is devoted to the late operations of Herman Warszawiak, the alleged reformed Hebrew misionary recently discredited by the New York Presbytery. Warszawiak was formerly employed by the society, and its discoveries concerning his methods led to the subsequent investigation of the Presbytery into his true chareter. Dr. Schauffler thus writes under the

heading "Further Warning:" flooding this city and the country with appeals for help, it may be well for us to inform our readers in regard to the present state of the whole question. Mr. Warszawiak's supporters in England and Scotland have at last abandoned him. One of those who stood by him the longest was Mr. Wilkinson, superintendent of the Mildmay Mission, who has refused to believe evidence against him,

"From the Rev. Mr. William Paterson, Chairman of the Miss Douglas Advisory Committee in Edinburgh, we have a letter under date of April 12.1898, in which he says that Mr. Varley had written a letter to friends on the other side which is very different from his first pamphlet.

"Mr. Paterson tells of Mr. Warsanwiak's experience with a Madam Nicola, who in 1894 had given Mr. Warszawiak about \$30,000 on the understanding that he was to establish a Jewish hat manufactory with a large Jowish hatter already employing forty Jows, Madam Nicola to receive 5 per cont. for her own maintenance and 2½ per cent, to be retained for the mission. For a time the interest was duly paid her, but is now outstanding for two years, and he has contessed to her that the capital is spent, and it is quite evident there never was a hat manufactory using the money.

"Evidentity the game is being played to a finish by this astute swindler. He is still, at this writing, on the other side of the water doing all he can to raise money. We warn our readers again against responding to any of his wife's appeals, since they are utterly unworthy of any financial support." From the Rev. Mr. William Paterson, Chair-

Woman's Fatal Fall from a Fire Escape Mary McCue, a widow 60 years old, who lived on the third floor of a tenement at 15 Manhattan street, went out on the rear fire escape at 6 o'clock last evening to care for some plants that were growing there in boxes. She fell through the opening of the fire escape, striking on her head in the vard. She was sent to Man-hattan Hospital, and died there twenty minutes later of internal hemorrhage.

Actor Willard Takes a Drive. CHICAGO, May 22.-E. S. Willard, the actor, who has been confined to his apartments in the Auditorium Annex for the last nine weeks, was able to take carriage exercise yesterday, and is now considered by his physicians to be in a fair way toward complete recovery. He is still very weak, however, and at present will not enter

Boy Browned at a Recreation Pier. Jacob Polack, 9 years old, of 95 Lowis street, while playing on the recreation pier at the foot of East Third street restarday afternoon, fell overboard and was drowned. PELL PROM STRAMBOAT CEPHEUS. Stowaway Had to Swim Over Half a Mile He-

A man who said he was Julius Harris of 10 Cliff street, Boston, was fished out of the Hud-son River last night, at the foot of East 126th street, and taken to the Harlem Hospital. He said he had fallen overboard from the steam-

boat Cepheus, on which he was a stowaway. According to the story he told at the hospital, se came to this city three weeks ago in search of employment. On Friday he went to Peeks kill, where he decided to enlist in one of the regiments. Not being accepted, he concluded to steal his passage back to New York on the steamboat Cepheus.

"I got on board the boat to-day," he said, "and secreted myself on the outside of the deckrail. When the boat reached a point opposite 138th street, she gave a lurch that threw me overboard. I screamed for help. No one for my life. I don't know how long was in the river swimming toward the shore. but I finally reached a pole sticking up in the water near a boat club house. I could see a light in the boathouse, and, while clinging to the pole, I shouted for help. I was almost exhausted when a crowd of men from the club-house hurried down to the float with lanterns. Thay shouted to me, asking where I was located. They couldn't see me in the dark. Finally they located me and dragged me out of the water." but I finally reached a pole sticking up in the It was Hudson Boat Club men who went to the Bostonian's assistance. They carried him into the clubhouse, poured whiskey into him and wrapped him in blankets until an ambu-lance arrived from the Harlem Hospital.

THE PORT JERVIS TRAGEDY.

The Bodies of Gregory Lundie and His Young Wife Will Not Be Buried Together PORT JERVIS, May 22.—The bodies of Gregory Lundle and his young wife, whom he shot and killed yesterday, afterward firing a bullet into his own brain, are at Terwilliger's undertaking coms. The direction given in the letter of Lundle to his brother Nat of Union Hill, N. J., "Bury us together; that is, Millie and myself," will not be carried out. Nat Lundie came here last night, returning home this morning. He expressed no opinion as to the cause of the crime. expressed no opinion as to the cause of the crime. He placed the body of his brother at the disposal of Mrs. Lundie's relatives, to be buried with her if they desired. They objected, and will have Mrs. Lundie's body taken to Sparta, Sussex county, N. J., on Wednesday, to be buried along-side her mother. Nat Lundie this afternoon telegraphed that an undertaker would reach here from Union Hill for Lundie's remains, which will be sent there to morrow. The pistol with which Lundie committed the deed was purchased by him three years ago for Frederick Pettit of Union Hill. On Thurnday night he borrowed it of Pettit, saying he wanted to shook a dog.

TRIED TO KILL FOR THREE CENTS.

Markus Wanted His Ferry Pare Back and At-An elderly man, under the influence of liquor, staggered into the Fourteenth street ferryhous in Hoboken at 5 o'clock yesterday morning and bought a ticket for this city. After wandering about the waiting room for a few minutes he approached William White, the ticket-chon and demanded the three cents which he had paid for his passage, saying that he had concluded not to go to New York. When White refused to

return the money the man drew a 39-calibre re-volver from his pocket, placed the muzzle with-in a few inches of White's head and snapped the in a few inches of White's head and snapped the trigger.

The pistol missed fire. The next moment Policeman Joseph Kenny, who was standing in the waiting room, knocked the man down with his night stick and disarmed him. The prisoner was locked up in the Willow avenue police station, where he described himself as Julius Markus, 59 years old, a peddler, of Twenty-third street and Palisade avenue, Guttenburg, N. J. Recorder Stanton committed him to the Hudsom-County Jail, charged with being drunk and disorderly and with assault with intent to kill. The revolver was fully loaded.

REJECTED BY THE SURGEONS. So This Buffalo Militiaman Got Brunk-Fined

Louis Martine, who said he was a member of the Sixty-fifth Regiment of Buffalo, was ar-raigned yesterday in the Essex Market Court, charged with being drunk Saturday night in the Bowery.

"Judge," he said to Magistrate Simme, "I left home to go to the front to fight the Spaniards. I was rejected by the surgeons because there was something wrong about my toe nails, or some thing of that kind. I had to go out of camp like a cur, and leave all my pals behind me. I felt se bad that I confess that I went on a drunk, but I tell you now that, while my toe nails may be defective. I am able to kill any Spaniards that come my way."
"I will fine you \$1." said the Magistrate.
"That will insure your release at 4 o'clock to-day, and you can have a sleep in the meantime."

"You are a true American, I can see," said Martine as he was locked up. SENATOR MASON'S HOUSE ROBBED. Snoak Thief Takes a Gold Watch and Other Articles of Jewelry.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Senator Mason of Illinois was robbed last night of his \$400 gold watch and several other pieces of jewelry. The back door of his residence, 1422 Chapin street, was left open and a sneak thief entered. This morning the Senator discovered that his jewelry was missing. It is supposed that the thief was frightened away before he could thoroughly

rightened away before he could thoroughly ransack the house.

Washington is undergoing an experience with a plague of pickpockets and eneak thieves, drawn here by the crowds of visitors. A dozen complaints of lost or stolen pocketbooks were made at Police Headquarters to-day, but making complaints against the police force of Washington is one thing and recovering property or obtaining instice is quite another, as many ciffeens have found out.

President McKinley Listens to a Sermon on

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The Rev. Dr. Bristol of the Metropolitan M. E. Church preached a sermon this morning on the life and times of sermon this morning on the life and times of Gladstone, the great commoner. He referred particularly to Gladstone's affection for America, and quoted at length from his speaches and writings on this subject. President Me-Kiniey, accompanied by his guest, Col. Myron T. Herrick, attended the services. To-night the Hav. Dr. Hamiln of the Church of the Covenant and Dr. Easten of the Eastern Fresbyteries Church and others spoke on Gladstone.